



STORIES of STRANGE ADVENTURE

NO 47-OCT.

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FORBIDDEN WORLDS

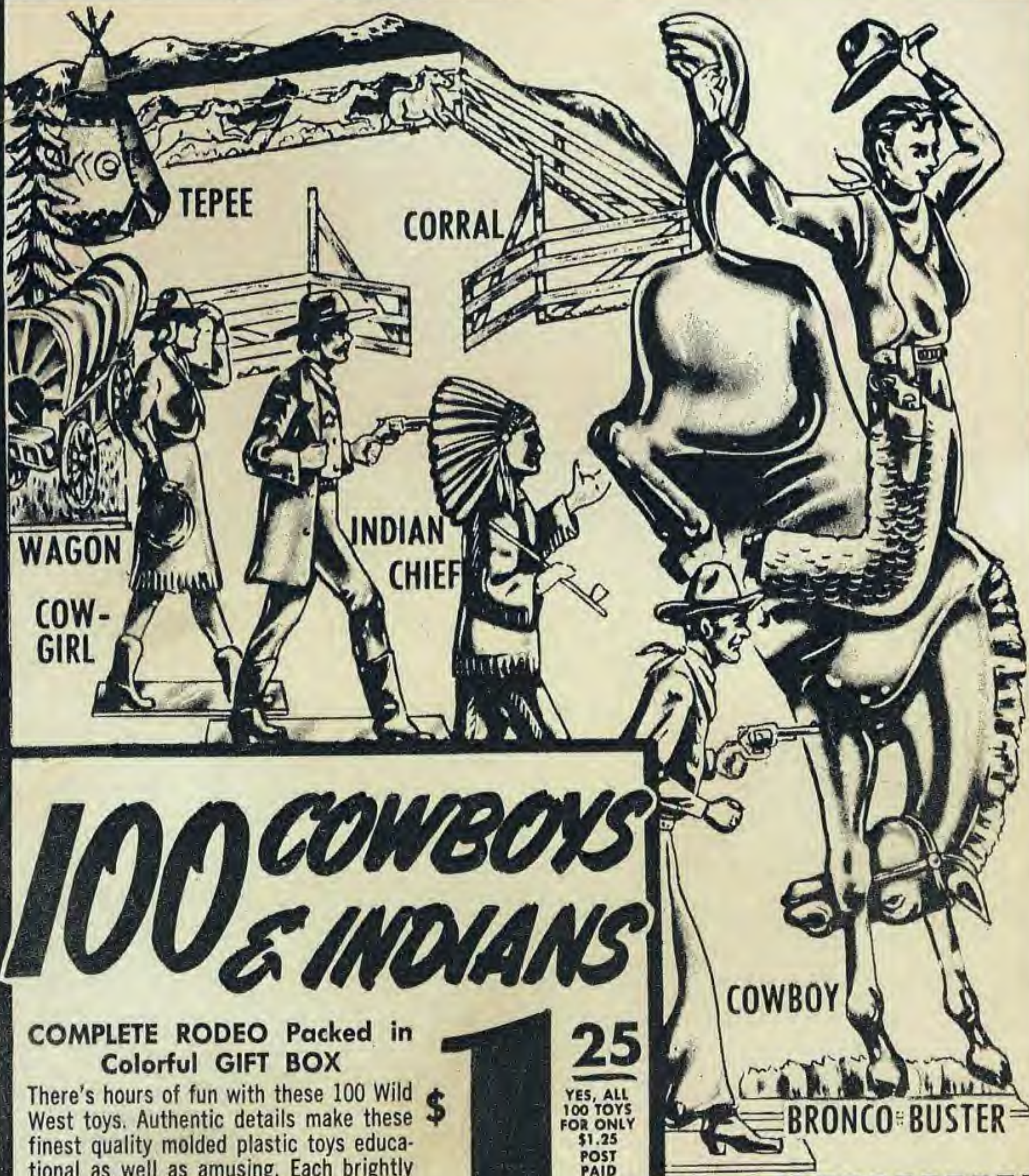
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IN THIS ISSUE...A THRILLING STORY
OF ANCIENT MYSTERY IN A SETTING
OF MODERN WARFARE! DON'T MISS
"UNDERNEATH *the* ISLAND!"

HE'S... SOME HUGE,
STRANGE BEING FROM
OUT OF PREHISTORIC
TIME...

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THERE ARE THINGS YOU IMAGINE...STORIES YOU TELL...AND EVENTS THAT ACTUALLY **HAPPEN!** AND SOMETIMES TRUTH CAN BE FAR, FAR STRANGER THAN **ANY FICTION!** FOR PROOF OF THIS, LET'S LOOK IN ON...

A DAY in the LIFE of TOMMY TRENT!



ELMVILLE HIGH SCHOOL...DISMISSAL TIME...

WAIT'LL I TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED TO ME IN LATIN CLASS! I WAS GIVIN' A REPORT, AND...

BEFORE YOU TELL THAT, LET ME TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED TO **ME!**

YEAH, TOMMY... WE JUST CAN'T **WAIT** TO HEAR!



I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL YOU THIS BEFORE...IT MIGHTA SOUNDED LIKE **BRAGGING!** BUT ON SATURDAY NIGHT, AS I WAS PASSING THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK...



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I JUST HAPPENED TO LOOK INTO THE ALLEY...AND THERE WERE THESE THREE BIG BRUISERS...TRYING TO GET IN, SEE? IT WAS KIND OF A PROBLEM...



"YOU SEE, IF I WENT FOR THE POLICE, THOSE CHARACTERS MIGHT ESCAPE BEFORE I COULD GET BACK! THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO...AND I DID IT!"

OKAY, BOYS! BREAK IT UP!

LOOK OUT! IT'S TOMMY TRENT!



"I DIDN'T GIVE THEM THE FULL TREATMENT, OF COURSE...JUST ENOUGH TO HOLD THEM..."

WHEN ARE YOU FELLAS GONNA LEARN TO KEEP OUT OF MY TERRITORY?



"AND WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED..."

GOSH, TOMMY... THANKS!

ANY LITTLE FAVOR YOU WANT...JUST ASK!



THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED...AND IN CASE YOU THINK I'M EXAGGERATING, I CAN PROVE IT! DIDN'T YOU READ IN THE PAPERS ABOUT THE POLICE CAPTURING THOSE THREE GUYS? THEY DIDN'T MENTION MY NAME...I GUESS THEY WANTED TO KEEP ALL THE CREDIT FOR THEMSELVES!

HAW-HAW!

BOY, WHAT A WHOPPER!



HA-HA-HA! CAN HE TELL THEM! C'MON, LET'S HEAD FOR THE MALT SHOP!

HEY! WAIT FOR ME!



WHEN HE ARRIVED, HIS FRIENDS HAD ALREADY JOINED PEGGY... GIRL OF HIS DREAMS...

GOSH, SHE'S... BEAUTIFUL!

YES, SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL...WONDERFUL...BUT SHE SEEMED HARDLY AWARE OF HIS EXISTENCE! HOW TO DISTRACT HER ATTENTION FROM THE OTHERS...AND TOWARD HIM?

HEY...I KNOW HOW TO DO IT!



HI, TOMMY! I WAS JUST INVITING THE REST OF THE GANG TO A PARTY AT MY HOUSE TONIGHT! HOW'S ABOUT YOU?

GOSH, I'LL SAY! ER... BY THE WAY, NOW THAT WE'RE HERE...THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN WANTING TO TELL YOU ABOUT!



MATTER O' FACT, I'VE KEPT IT FROM ALL OF YOU EVER SINCE LAST SUMMER, WHEN IT HAPPENED, BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO THINK I WAS BRAGGING! BUT I FIGURE YOU DESERVE TO HEAR IT!

OH-OH! HEAR IT COMES!



"I LET ON THAT I WENT TO CAMP, BUT IT WASN'T LIKE THAT AT ALL! I WAS REALLY IN AFRICA...PROSPECTING FOR URANIUM..."



...AND I WASN'T LETTING ANYTHING STAND IN MY WAY!"

BACK! I'M NOT WASTING A BULLET ON YOU!



IT WAS RIGHT AFTER THAT THAT I WAS CAPTURED BY THE DREAD RUDANI TRIBE! I KNEW THAT IT MEANT DEATH TO SHOW FRIGHT...



...BUT I WASN'T SCARED ANYWAY! I...HUH? THEY... THEY'RE GONE!





(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

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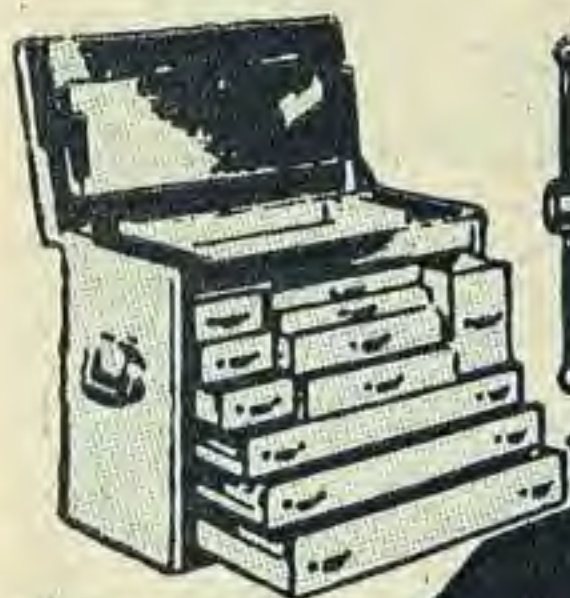
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"THEY NEEDED A LESSON...AND I WAS THE BOY WHO COULD GIVE IT TO THEM..."



"THEY KNEW WHEN THEY'D HAD ENOUGH! BACK INTO THEIR SAUCER THEY STAGGERED...AND AWAY THEY WHIZZED!"



TOMMY TRENT, THAT'S THE BIGGEST LIE I EVER HEARD, AND YOU **KNOW** IT! AND IT'S JUST LIKE THE REST OF YOUR STORIES...THEY'RE **ALL** LIES! I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT **ENOUGH**... AND SO HAVE **ALL** OF US!

B-BUT PEGGY...



DON'T "BUT PEGGY" **ME!** YOU COULD BE A SWELL GUY...IF ONLY YOU DIDN'T FEEL IT NECESSARY TO ATTRACT ATTENTION TO YOURSELF BY TELLING THOSE WHOPPERS! FIGHTING BANK ROBBERS, SAVAGES, SPACEMEN! JUST **ONE MORE**, I'M WARNING YOU... **AND I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!**



GOSH, PEGGY, WHY **COULDN'T** I DO ALL THOSE THINGS? I'VE GOT COURAGE ENOUGH...WHY, **NOTHING** SCARES ME!

AHEM!



AWK!



LEMME OUT!

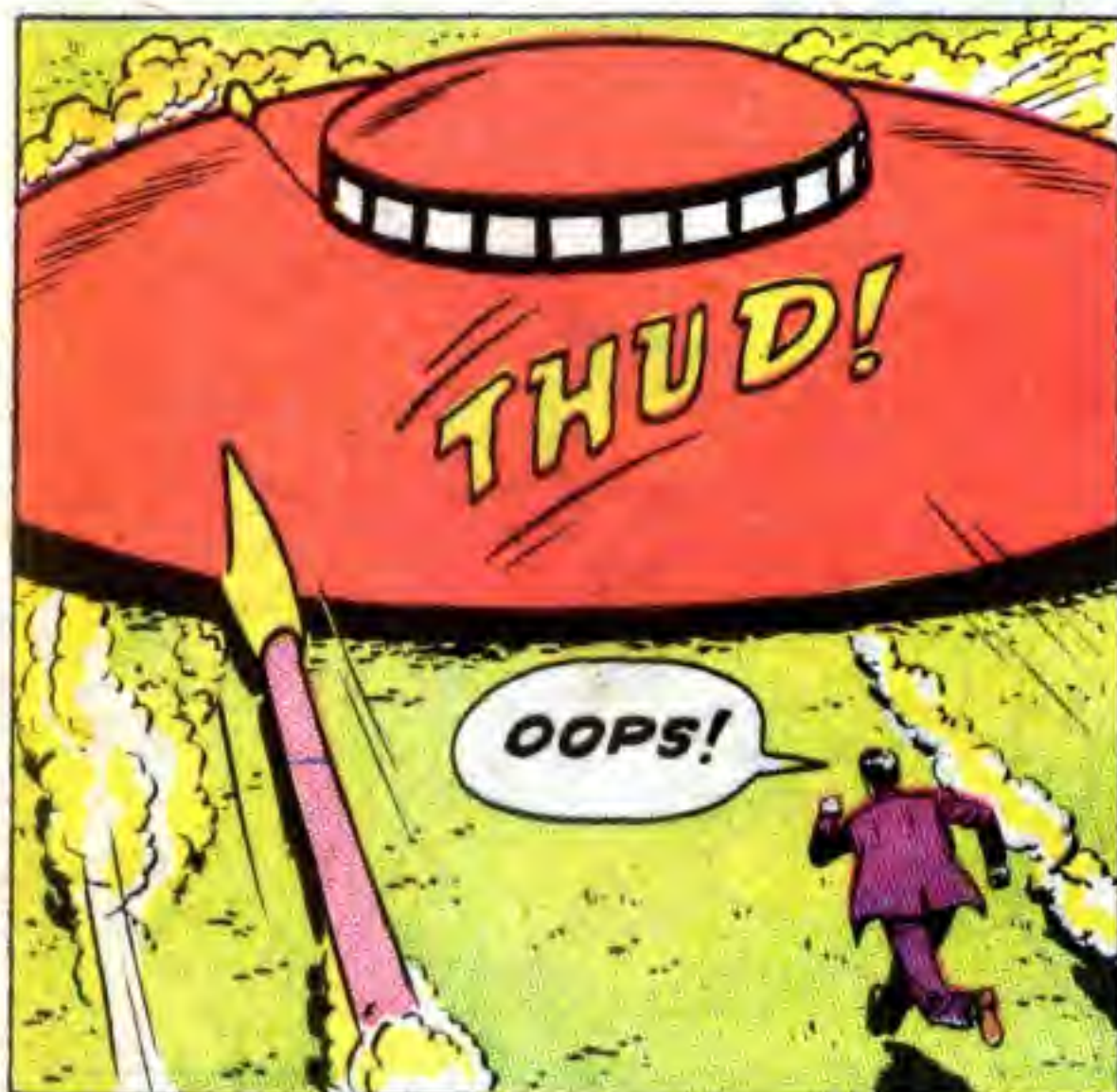


HE KNEW HE'D BEEN SHOWN UP--AND THE KNOWLEDGE WAS BITTER WITHIN HIM...

I'LL SHOW 'EM **YET!** SOMEDAY, SOMETHING IMPORTANT WILL **REALLY** HAPPEN TO ME--AND **THEN** THEY'LL THINK I'M A BIG SHOT!



SUDDENLY, A LOW, WHINING ROAR--AND OUT OF THE NIGHT--



THE NEXT THING HE KNEW--



THE HATCH DOOR SLAMMED SHUT WITH TOMMY INSIDE...AND THEN...

HELP! BRING ME BACK! I LIKE ELMVILLE!



IT---IT'S A **PUNISHMENT** FOR ALL THE GOSHAUFL STORIES I BEEN TELLING ---ONE OF THEM'S COME ALIVE AND **BACKFIRED!** OH-HH---IF ONLY I HAD IT TO DO ALL OVER AGAIN, I'D NEVER TELL ANOTHER---

GWQ8TR!*

*GET THE IDEA? WE TEST HIM! IF THESE EARTHLINGS ARE SMART ENOUGH, WE TAKE OVER THEIR WORLD AND THEY **WORK** FOR US!

TKGRY! HPWQEUOTD! JN96756FK?WQTEP! LPRTWYNKLY!*

*LET'S TRY HIM OUT **NOW!**



WPJGDSFKL!

YOU --- YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO CLEAN UP THE PLACE? SURE! **SURE!**



CLEAN, THE MAN SAYS---CLEAN HE GETS!



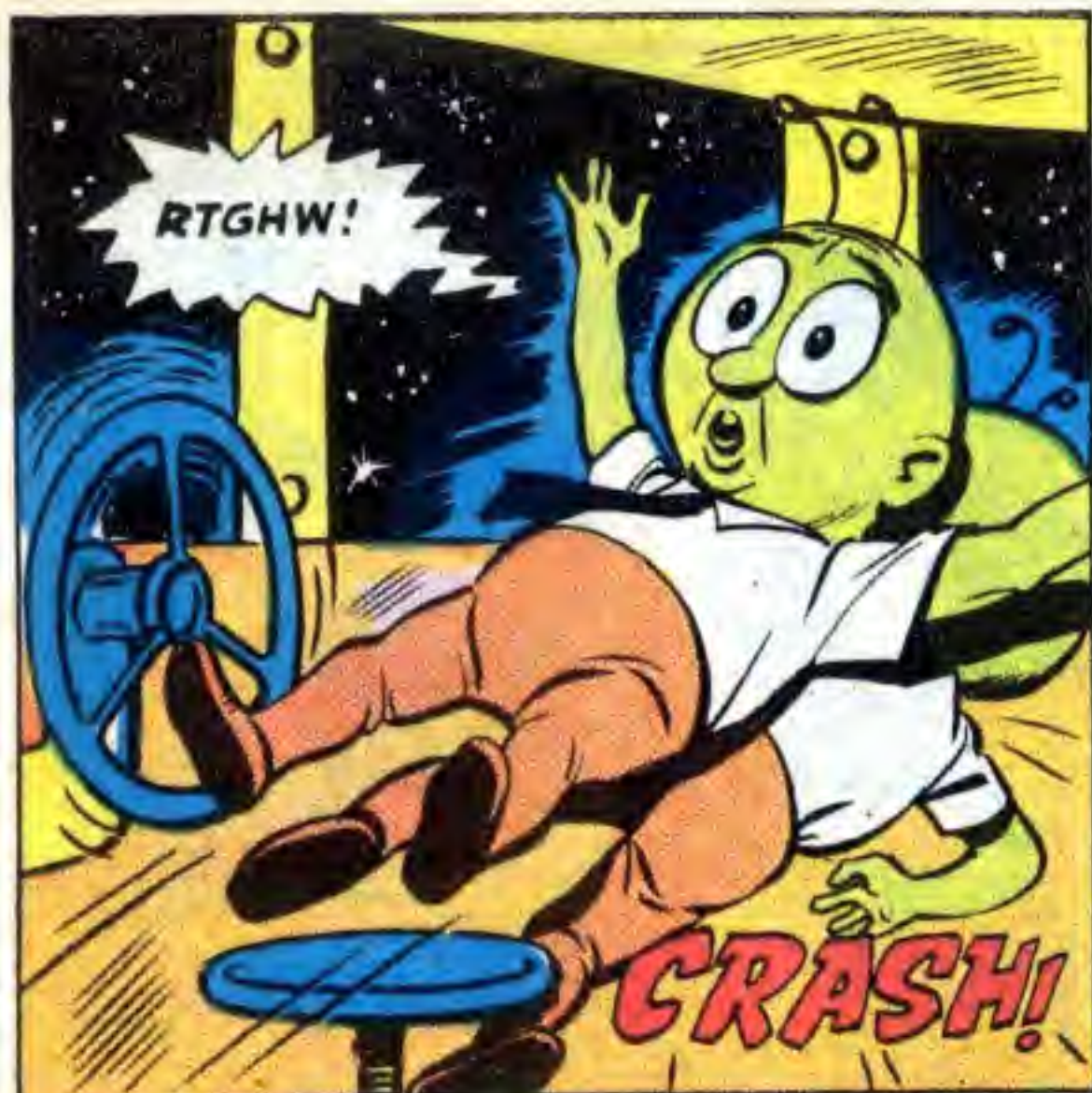
PWTGDRWOO!

SOMETHING?



OH---TOO MUCH DUST! WHY DIDN'T YOU **TELL** ME?







WELL, WODDEYA KNOW! I'M BACK SAFE --- RIGHT OUTSIDE PEGGY'S HOUSE! HEY, WHAT A CHANCE! I'LL RUSH RIGHT IN AND TELL 'EM WHAT **HAPPENED!** BOY, HAVE I GOT A STORY **THIS** TIME!



HEY, GANG! I'M BACK---AND WAIT TILL YOU HEAR WHAT JUST HAPPENED TO **ME!**

OH-OH! STOP UP YOUR EARS--- HERE IT COMES AGAIN!

THEY DIDN'T KNOW THAT FOR ONCE IN HIS LIFE, HE **REALLY** HAD A STORY TO TELL---ACTUAL---OUT OF THIS WORLD! BUT BEFORE HE COULD EVEN BEGIN---

WHAT DID I TELL YOU BEFORE? JUST **ONE MORE** OF THOSE WILD STORIES OF YOURS, I SAID, AND I'LL **NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!**... WELL?

BUT PEGGY, I---I---



HE'D CRIED WOLF TOO OFTEN, AND NOW---HE HAD TO MAKE HIS **CHOICE!**

C'MON, GIVE IT TO US---WE CAN TAKE **ANYTHING!**

HA-HA!

WELL, TOMMY? **ADMIT IT---** NOTHING **DID** HAPPEN TO YOU WHILE YOU WERE OUTSIDE, DID IT?

I---IT--- AW, YER RIGHT! **NOTHING!**



AND AS PEGGY'S PARTY CONTINUED---

GOLLY, PEG---IT'S SO SWELL BEING HERE WITH YOU THIS WAY---

AND YOU CAN BE **WONDERFUL** WHEN YOU DON'T TELL THOSE RIDICULOUS STORIES, TOMMY! AND AS LONG AS YOU ADMIT THAT NOTHING **REALLY** HAPPENED TO YOU TONIGHT---MAYBE I CAN **CHANGE** ALL THAT!



G-GOLLY---



AND FAR ABOVE---IN THE DISTANT REACHES OF SPACE---

PR!*

* WE'RE WELL RID OF **HIM!** JUST **LOOK** AT THAT SILLY BUSINESS!



THE END!

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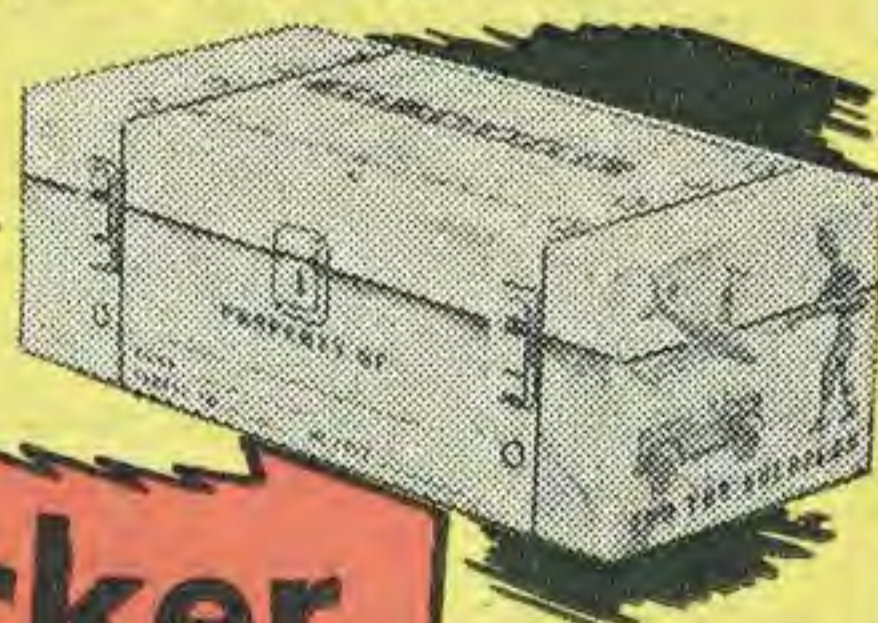
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The **BLACK CAT**

ORDINARILY, you wouldn't have called Herb Ferrick a superstitious man. He'd walk under a ladder without a qualm, accept the third light from a match and laugh at a broken mirror. But there was one thing that brought him up short in terror, and that was a black cat. All his life, he had feared and hated such creatures. There were several reasons for this. One was the fact that, as a child, he had been badly scratched and scared by a black cat. Another was the fact, dinned into his ears by his grandmother, that his grandfather had dropped dead the very day after a black cat had crossed his path. Herb knew that his superstition was unreasonable, illogical, but its emotional basis made it difficult to shake off. He feared these harmless animals, and would walk miles out of his way to avoid one. And now, with that out of the way, let's discuss the sort of man Herb Ferrick was. A timid man, a draftsman by profession, and unsuccessful...he'd never been lucky enough to hold a good job. That's why he was so elated when he got the chance to go to work for Guided Missiles, Inc., as a foreman in the plans division. It was the best job he'd ever had, and he meant to hold it at any cost. Imagine his shock when, on his first day there, a huge black cat, with eyes like two glowing lamps, walked calmly into the plans department and leaped silently to the top of a nearby file cabinet! With a yell of pure panic, Herb leaped to his feet, wanting only to get away. But his suspenders caught on an open drawer of the file, pulling it over with a crash. Lithely, the cat leaped right over his head. It was at this moment that he tripped, sending a desk crashing over almost atop the black cat. When order was finally restored, the place was a shambles. "He did it," someone said, pointing out the disheveled Herb to an irate company official. "Chasing all over after the president's cat, he was...looked as if he was tryin' to kill 'im!" *The president's cat!* "You're fired!" gasped the shocked official.

There wasn't any doubt about it, thought the wretched Herb...the superstition was true. Black cats were unlucky...hadn't this one cost him the best job he'd ever had...on his very first day of work? He lingered in the auditing division after the plant closed

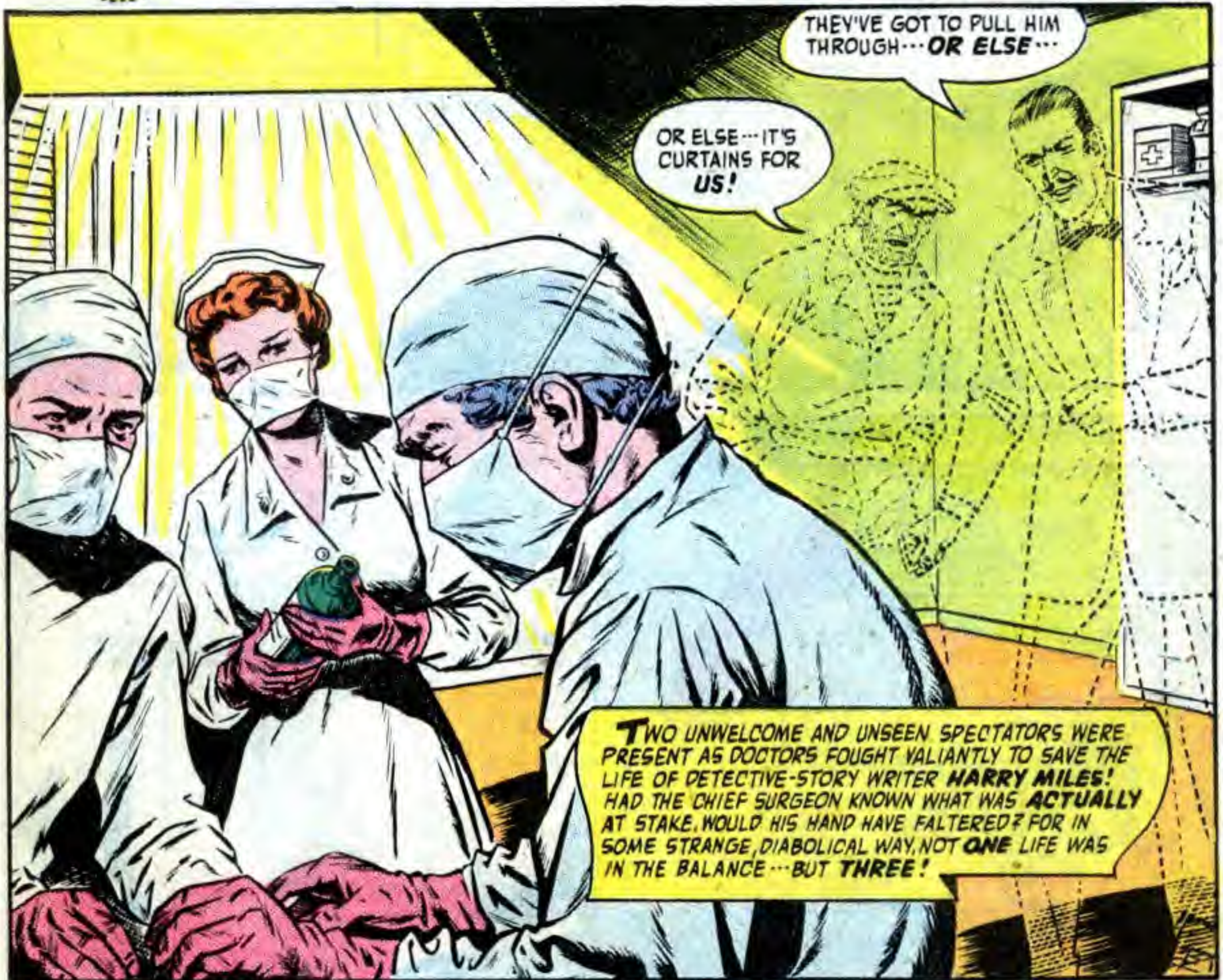
that night, in order to get his pay, then returned to the darkened plans department to get his coat and hat. From the door, two baleful yellow eyes fixed him in their stare. It was the *black cat!* And now all of Herb's fury and frustration rose to the surface. "Get out, you...you trouble-maker!" he howled, as he chased the offending beast down the hall. It leaped to the top of something which projected from the wall in the darkened corridor, and the enraged man, close on its heels, made a grab for it. The animal leaped away, easily eluding his hands, which closed about something that moved in his grip. And suddenly, the wail of a siren filled the air! But Herb scarcely heard it. Head down, he charged along the corridor, still hot on the trail of the black cat...only to barge squarely into two men who were running out of a nearby office. Herb felt himself going down, and clung to them for support. Then all at once, the lights went on, and he found himself surrounded by armed guards, who seized the two men he had run into, subduing them by main force.

It was all very confusing, and scarcely less so when a dignified-looking gentleman made his appearance, and introduced himself to Herb as the president of Guided Missiles, Inc. "You were wonderful!" he enthused. "Such enterprise...such courage! Apprehending two dangerous spies who were trying to steal valuable plans...by George, we'll never forget you for this! Tell me, what job do you hold with this company?" Herb tried to tell him that he was no longer with the company, that he was leaving, but the dignified gentleman misunderstood. "You can't leave!" he cried. "We need your calibre of man around here! Will you stay as Supervisor of Personnel?" And here he named a salary which was three times what Herb had been earning. "Will I!" said Herb fervently.

It was at this moment that the black cat leaped lithely to the president's shoulder. "Ah, here's my pet," said the man affectionately. "Can you imagine, some people actually dislike these black fellows!"

"Ridiculous!" said Herb, smiling happily. "Why, I think they're good luck!" Was he wrong...or was the black cat winking at him?

The INVISIBLE MEN!





HE HAD NOT ANSWERED ANY OF HIS FIANCEE'S LETTERS, HAD TRIED TO BREAK OFF WITH HER... BUT WHEN HE RETURNED HOME, SHE WAS WAITING...

WHY'D YOU COME? I WON'T LET YOU BE A **MARTYR**... YOU MUSTN'T SACRIFICE YOURSELF!

I LOVE YOU... CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND? FIVE YEARS ARE BETTER THAN NONE, AS LONG AS WE SPEND THEM **TOGETHER!**



HIS CHILDHOOD SWEETHEART-- HE TRIED TO SPARE HER THE INEVITABLE ANGUISH OF THE LONG DOOMED WAIT...

FACE **FACTS**, DARLING! MY **BRAIN** IS DAMAGED... THEY'VE HANDED ME A **DEATH WARRANT!** CAN I ASK YOU TO SHARE THAT?

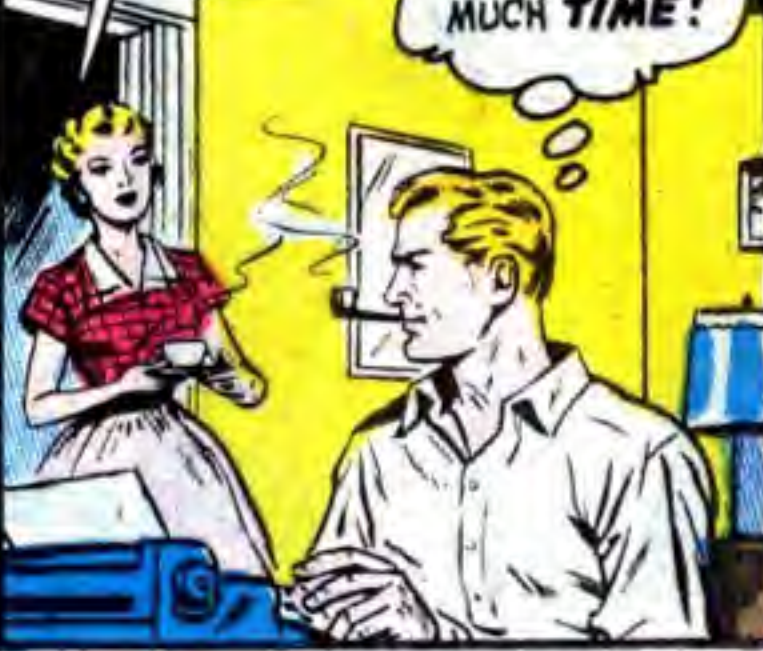
I WANT TO... I'VE GOT TO! AND WE **WILL BE HAPPY!**



THREE DAYS LATER THEY WERE MARRIED! A GIFTED WRITER OF DETECTIVE STORIES BEFORE THE WAR, HARRY PICKED UP THE THREADS ONCE AGAIN, WORKING HARDER THAN EVER...

TIME FOR A COFFEE BREAK, SWEETIE... MUSTN'T WORK **ALL THE TIME!**

SHE DOESN'T REALIZE I'VE GOT TO LEAVE HER WELL PROVIDED FOR... AND I DON'T HAVE MUCH **TIME!**



HIS FIRST BOOK PROVED AN ENORMOUS SUCCESS...

HERE'S A FAT ADVANCE ON YOUR **NEXT ONE**, HARRY! YOU'RE A PUBLISHER'S DREAM, MY BOY... YOU'LL MAKE US **ALL RICH!**

NONE OF THEM **KNOWS!** IT'S BETTER THIS WAY... AT LEAST THEY DON'T **PITY ME!**



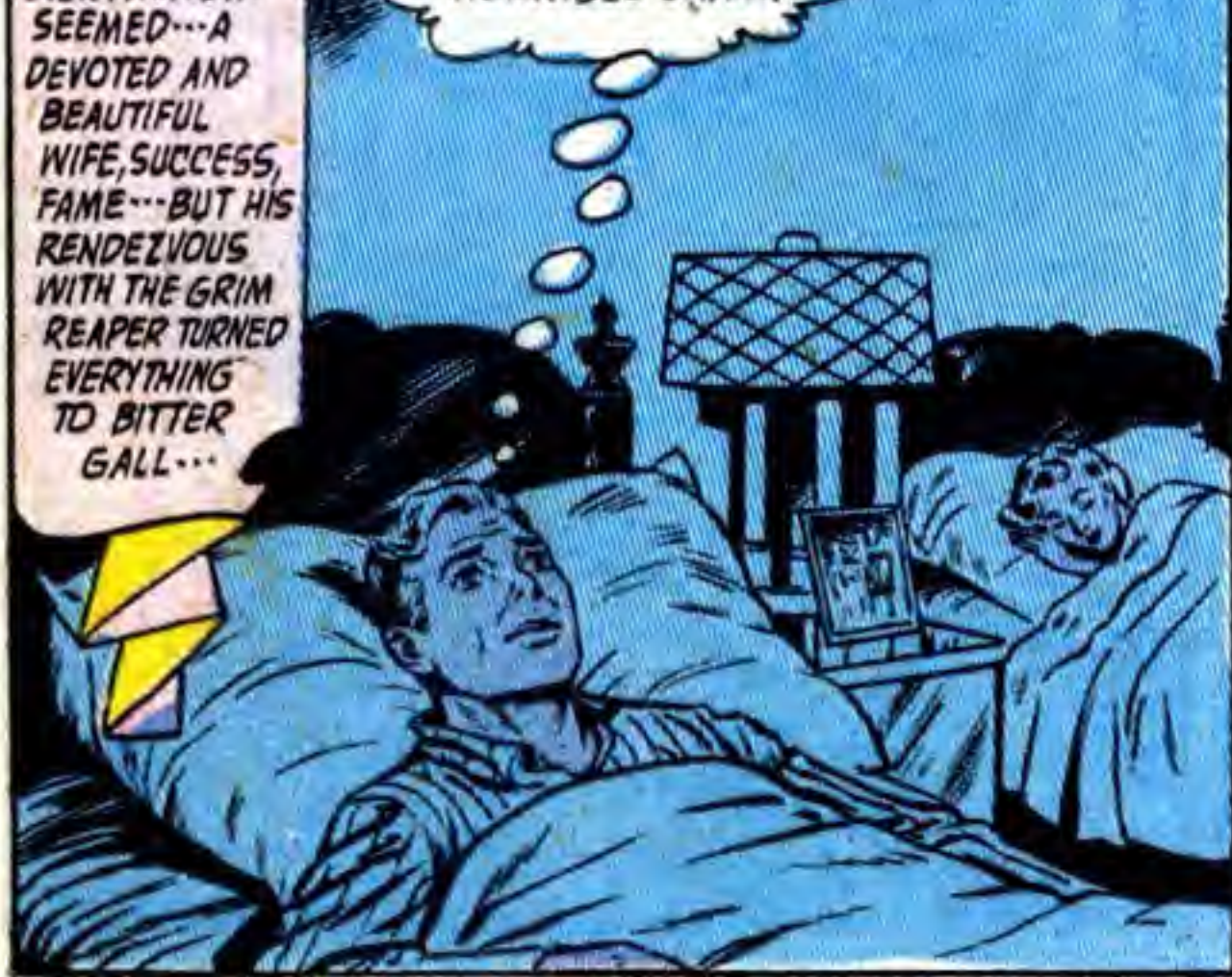
AS IF **MOCKING** HIS GRIM FATE, THE GODDESS FORTUNE SMILED DAZZLINGLY IN THE FOLLOWING YEARS...



ISN'T IT **WONDERFUL** ABOUT HOLLYWOOD BUYING YOUR BOOK?

HE HAD **EVERYTHING**. IT SEEMED... A DEVOTED AND BEAUTIFUL WIFE, SUCCESS, FAME... BUT HIS RENDEZVOUS WITH THE GRIM REAPER TURNED EVERYTHING TO BITTER GALL...

LIFE'S NOTHING BUT A MEANINGLESS, HORRIBLE SHAM!

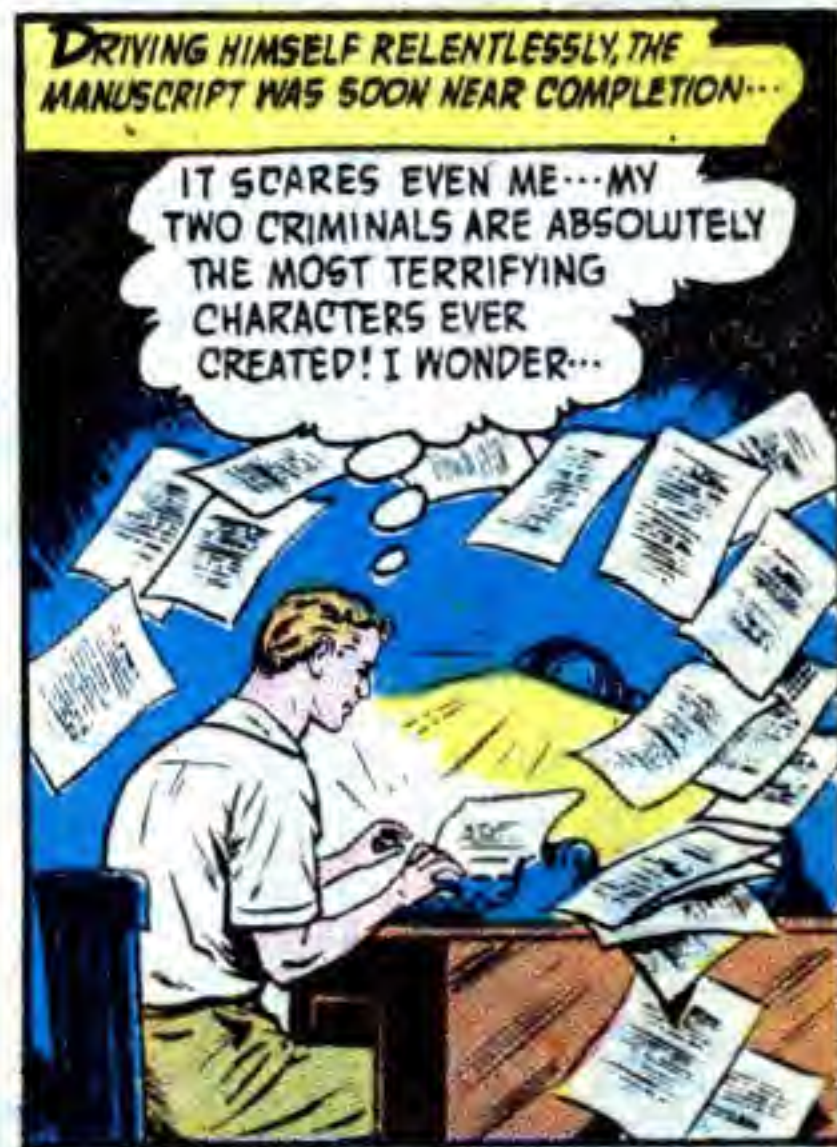


TWO YEARS PASSED, THREE, FOUR! HE GREW INCREASINGLY EMBITTERED...

YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED YOUR BREAKFAST, DEAREST!

DOES IT **MATTER?**





AS IF THE MANUSCRIPT WERE SUDDENLY CONTAMINATED, HE FLUNG IT BRUSQUELY INTO THE FLAMES! HE WATCHED THE SHEETS BLAZE QUICKLY, SHRIVEL, TURN BLACK...

I'M GLAD... THAT'S THE END OF IT...

IT'S NOT THE END!

ALONE IN HIS LOCKED ROOM LATE AT NIGHT, THE SOUND OF THE DEEP, HARSH VOICE STARTLED HIM! HE WHIRLED... TO FACE AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT!

YOU'RE... THE VERY CHARACTERS IN MY STORY... COME TO LIFE! I--I'M IMAGINING THIS! MY MIND'S PLAYING TRICKS ON ME!

YOU'LL FIND OUT DIFFERENTLY SOON ENOUGH!

HARRY BLINKED, SHOOK HIS HEAD VIOLENTLY, BUT THE VILLAINS HIS MIND HAD CREATED STILL LOOMED BEFORE HIM...

YOU'RE GOING TO FINISH THE BOOK, HARRY... BECAUSE WE CAN MAKE YOU!

YOU'VE CREATED US AS CHARACTERS, GIVEN US A FORM OF LIFE... AND WE WON'T LET YOU DESTROY US!



JANET ENTERED BEARING A CUP OF COCOA... HE COULD SEE HER EYES DARTING ABOUT, SEARCHING...



NEXT DAY HARRY TOLD EVERYTHING TO HIS DOCTOR...

IT'S JUST A TRICK OF YOUR INJURED BRAIN, HARRY... NOTHING MORE!

BUT WHAT ABOUT MY WIFE? THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH HER MIND!

UNABLE TO SLEEP THAT NIGHT, HE RETURNED TO HIS STUDY...

I'LL GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO VISIT ME AGAIN... I'VE GOT TO LEARN WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!

WE'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU, HARRY... WE WANT YOU TO FINISH THE BOOK!



BUT WHY?
WHAT GOOD
CAN IT DO
YOU?

SO FAR WE ONLY EXIST
IN YOUR BRAIN...BUT
A BOOK WILL REACH
MILLIONS OF
PEOPLE! THAT WAY,
WE'LL HAVE LIFE
FOREVER!



I'LL NEVER
HELP YOU! AND
YOU CAN'T
MAKE
ME!

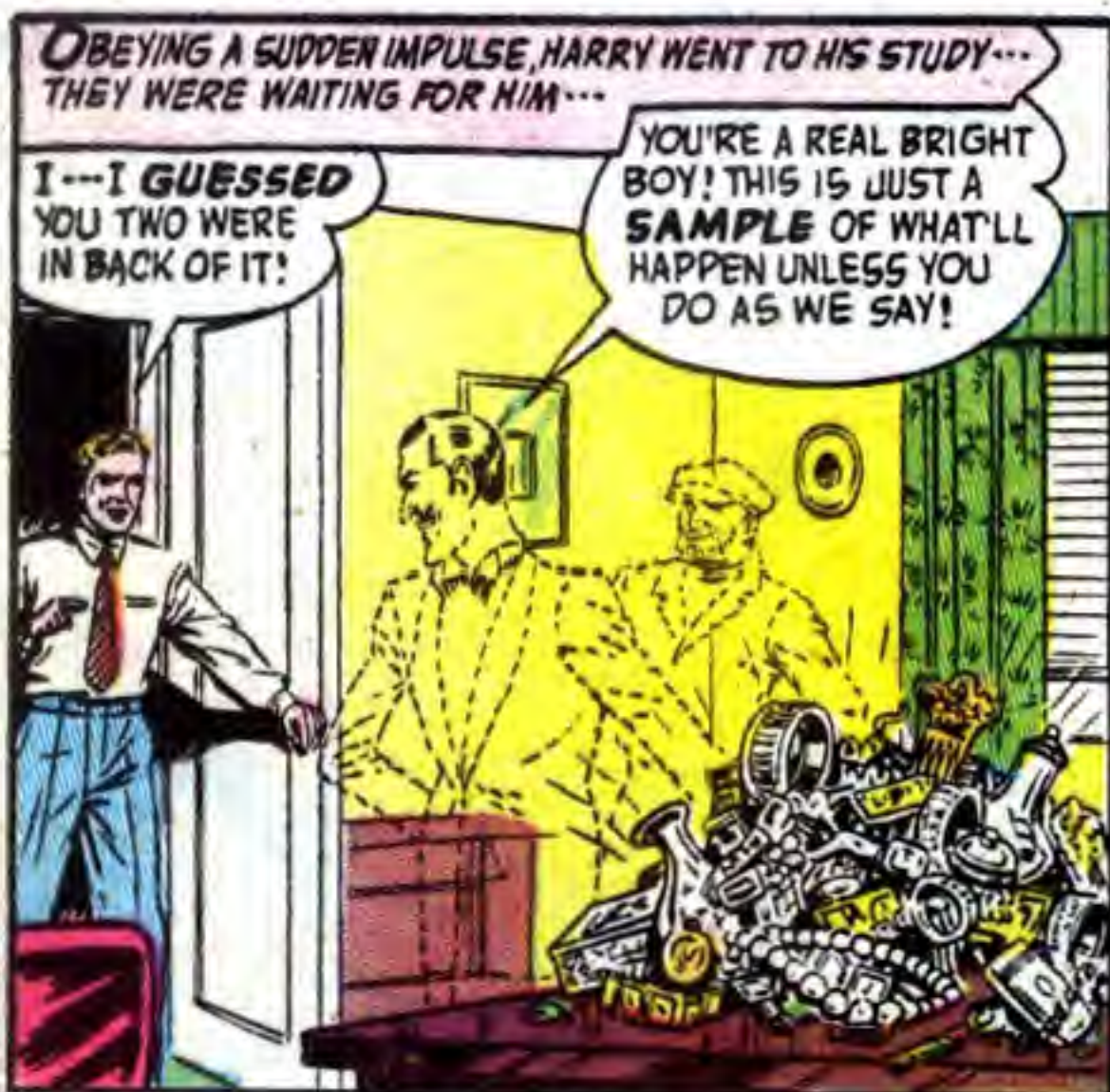
OH, NO?
YOU'LL
FIND
OUT!



WITH THAT MYSTERIOUS WARNING, THE
FIGURES VANISHED! HARRY TOSSED ALL
NIGHT TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THE
SITUATION, AND NEXT MORNING...

CAN YOU IMAGINE? CHESTER'S OF
FIFTH AVE REPORTS THAT OVER
HALF A MILLION DOLLARS IN
JEWELS VANISHED LAST
NIGHT!

THE PAPER
SAYS THE POLICE ARE
BAFFLED...NOT A
SINGLE CLUE! I
WONDER...



OBEYING A SUDDEN IMPULSE, HARRY WENT TO HIS STUDY...
THEY WERE WAITING FOR HIM...

I---I GUESSED
YOU TWO WERE
IN BACK OF IT!

YOU'RE A REAL BRIGHT
BOY! THIS IS JUST A
SAMPLE OF WHAT'LL
HAPPEN UNLESS YOU
DO AS WE SAY!



WHATEVER YOU DO, YOUR
EXISTENCE WILL PERISH WITH
ME! BUT IF I FINISH THE
BOOK, YOUR EVIL INFLUENCE
WILL BE ETERNAL!
I STILL REFUSE!

OKAY...DON'T
SAY WE DIDN'T
WARN YOU!



THAT NIGHT THERE WAS A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION IN THE HUDSON
TUBES, SNARLING TRAFFIC ON BOTH SIDES OF THE RIVER FOR
MILES...

I GOTTA GET
TO WORK!

KEEP YOUR SHIRT
ON, BUDDY! REPAIR
MEN ARE DOING THE
BEST THEY CAN!



WORSE WAS TO COME! THE FOLLOWING NIGHT SAW
EVERY LIGHT IN MANHATTAN GO OUT...BRINGING
ACTIVITY TO A STANDSTILL...

BROADWAY LOOKS
WEIRD, DOESN'T
IT? WHAT
HAPPENED?

SABOTAGE IN
THE CENTRAL
POWER STATIONS!

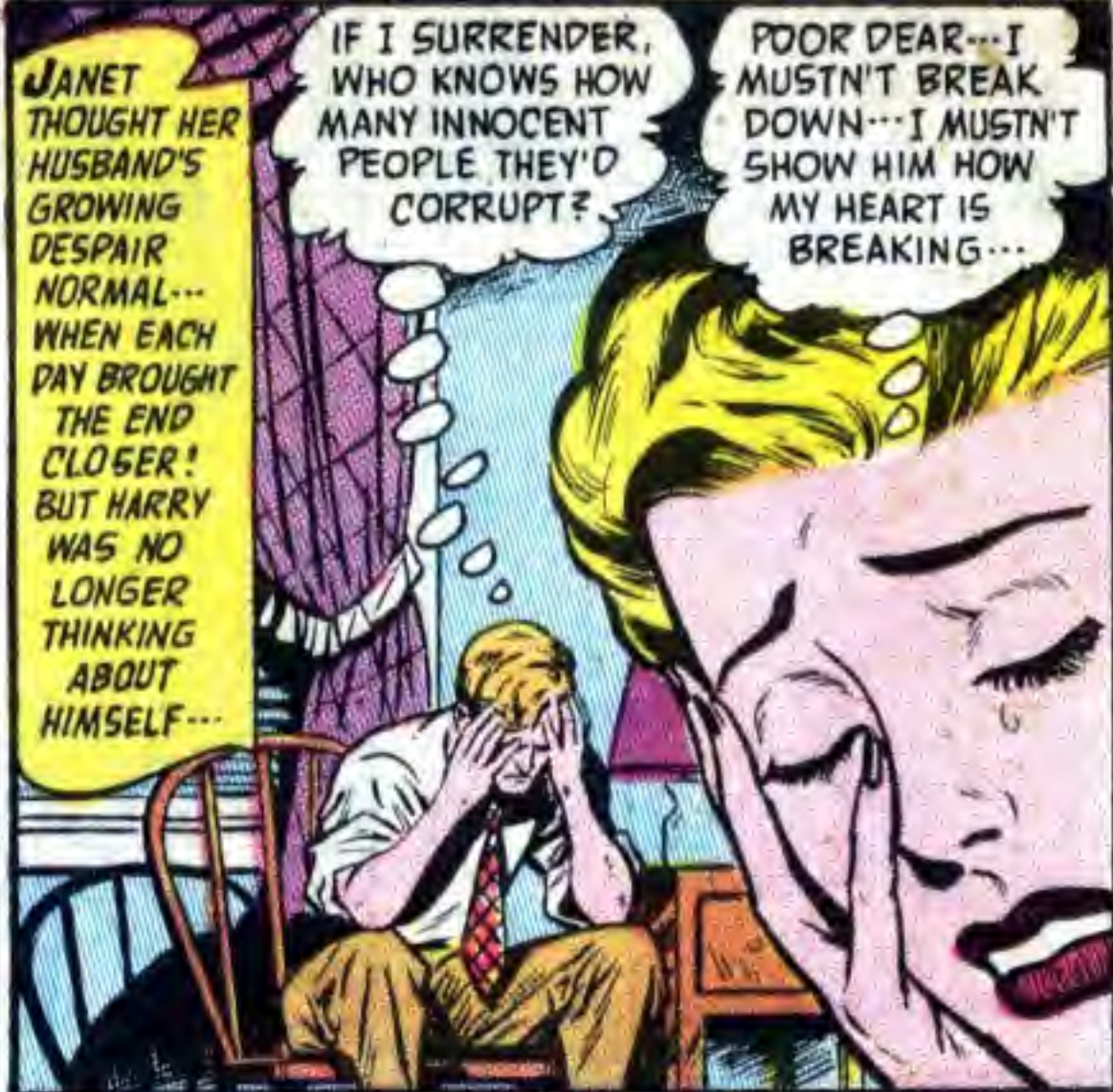
FOR HARRY IT WAS A NIGHTMARE! HE KNEW WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE! ONLY HE COULD STOP THE EPIDEMIC OF TERROR... BUT HOW COULD HE? IT WAS A HIDEOUS DILEMMA...



JANET THOUGHT HER HUSBAND'S GROWING DESPAIR NORMAL... WHEN EACH DAY BROUGHT THE END CLOSER! BUT HARRY WAS NO LONGER THINKING ABOUT HIMSELF...

IF I SURRENDER, WHO KNOWS HOW MANY INNOCENT PEOPLE THEY'D CORRUPT?

POOR DEAR... I MUSTN'T BREAK DOWN... I MUSTN'T SHOW HIM HOW MY HEART IS BREAKING...



SUDDENLY HARRY BLINKED, HIS BODY GREW RIGID... AND A STRANGLER GASP ESCAPED HIM...



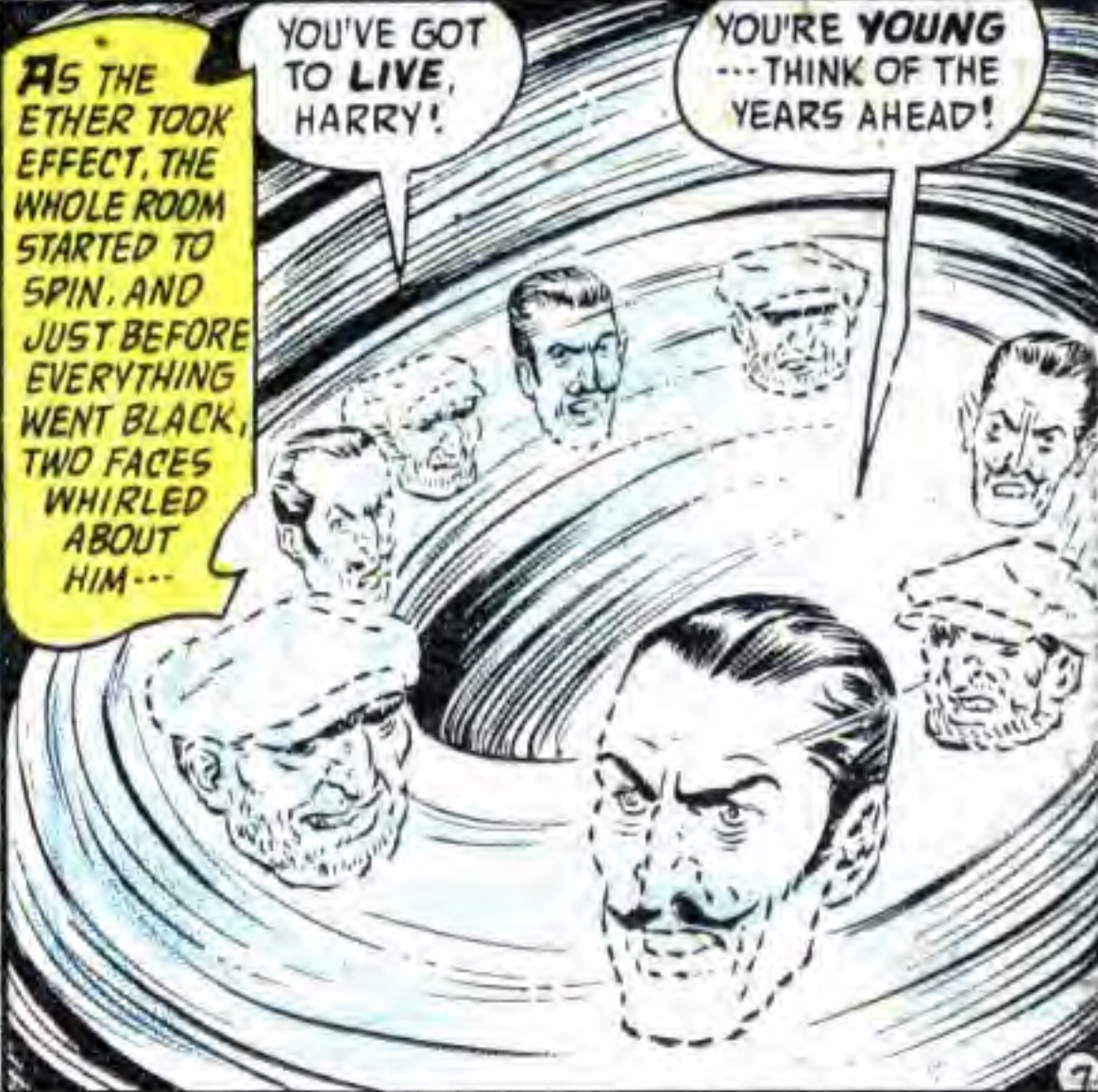
FLASHES OF YELLOW... THE SYMPTOMS HE'D BEEN TOLD WOULD HERALD THE END...

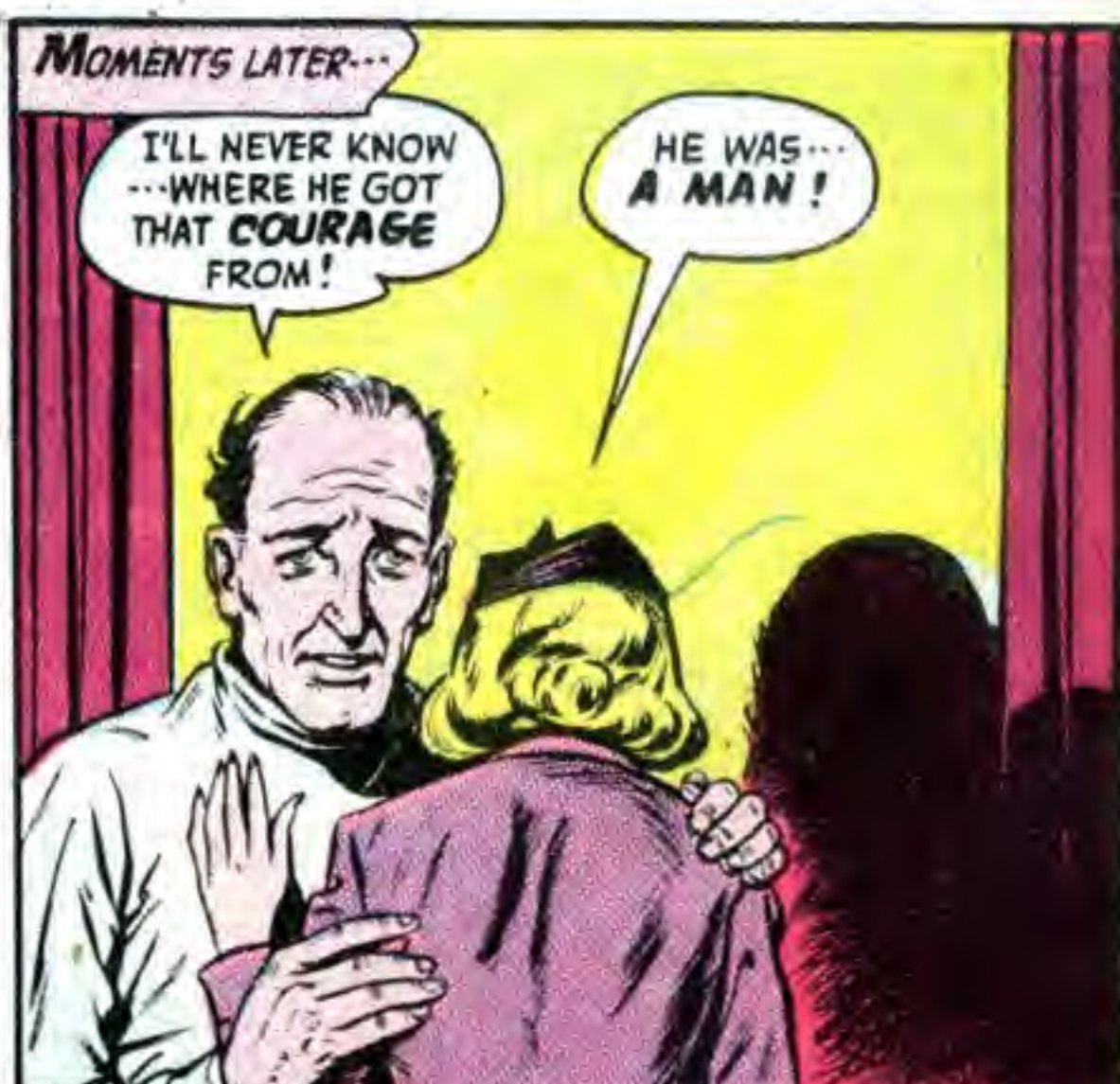


BY THE TIME SHE GOT HIM TO THE HOSPITAL HE WAS NEARLY UNCONSCIOUS! ONLY THE LAST DITCH OPERATION REMAINED...



AS HE WAS WHEELED TO THE OPERATING ROOM, HIS FLICKERING CONSCIOUSNESS WAS ROOTED ON A SINGLE PROBLEM...





TURNS AN
 ALSO - RAN *into* VIDEO VIC!

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Mighty Joe Bonomo Shows You How!

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**Uses
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Instructor
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IF NOT SATISFIED**

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Now! listen to your favorite radio program **STATIC FREE** with this handy **DYNAMIC RADIO**. Fits in the palm of your hand, it needs no tubes, no batteries, no electricity. Powered by a strong Germanium Diode (originally developed for radar) this compact **DYNAMIC RADIO** will pick up your strongest local station. It's both practical and entertaining. Makes a perfect gift for young and old alike. Children thrill to it. Only \$3.98 postpaid, or C.O.D. Order yours today. 10 day money back guarantee.

Use handy order form now.

**ONLY
\$398**

POSTPAID
OR C.O.D.

From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

WHAT a month it's been! Each day Uncle Sam's couriers are arriving, bent under the heavy loads of mail which you readers have been sending in to "Forbidden Worlds". Much of it, we're glad to say, has been complimentary, but here and there a sharply critical letter makes us look to our laurels...and that isn't a bad idea, because it tends to make us all the more careful in bringing you just the sort of magazine which we feel you'll like! So please...let's hear from you, too! Address your correspondence to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N.Y. You can be sure that letters of special interest will be printed when and if space requirements permit! Now let's look over a few assorted bouquets and brickbats and allow the chips to fall where they may!

"Dear Editor:-

I've just finished the June issue of 'Forbidden Worlds'. 'Home Is Where You Find It' has an interesting title which encouraged reading and the novel plot enhanced the interest. It was intensely human as well as exciting...in all, a fine and fascinating story. 'Over The Line', however, was run-of-the-mill...any science fiction fan could have guessed its ending. 'The Disappearance' could have been the usual type, but was saved by an unusual twist. The short story 'A Boy's Best Friend' was a heart-warming story. I have nothing but praise for it...it was great! 'The Old Roman Coin' was highly interesting...in fact, I'd say especially good. However, I didn't like 'Island Rescue', which left the reader in a sort of hollow suspense. On the whole, however, a truly excellent issue...and my congratulations!

...Robert Gilmore, Annapolis, Md."

A fine analysis, Mr. Gilmore, and our thanks to you! We'd be the first to admit that we don't hit every time. However, it's a high batting average that counts...and our magazine has it!

"Dear Editor:-

I enjoy 'Forbidden Worlds' all the way...it's tops in the strange story field. 'The People From Down Under' was the best story I've read in a long, long while! Keep up the fine record you've set!

...Bob Scherl, Shaker Hts., Ohio"

Funny thing, Mr. Scherl, but we didn't like that one nearly as much as you seem to! We expect to do a lot better in the future...wait and see!

"Dear Editor:-

I've been a lover of comics for many years, during which I've read many, many types...but none as fascinating as 'Forbidden Worlds'. Your amazing stories keep me spellbound. My favorite in a recent issue was 'The Records'. I wish you came out every week instead of monthly...if I were voting for the best comic in America, I'd chose 'Forbidden Worlds'.

...Michael Gardner, Maysville, Ky."

We're blushing, Mr. Gardner, but proudly. We'd sure like to feel that you're right...and we're trying hard to make all of our many readers share your opinion.

"Dear Editor:-

I've recently finished 'Forbidden Worlds' No. 42, and it kept me on the edge of my seat as usual. The story I thought was tops was 'A Question of \$64,000'. 'Mr. Miggs From Mercury' and 'The Man From Ancient Greece' were just fair. But I still think you've got the best comic on the market!

...Stephen Tobias, Bronx, N.Y."

After the nice things you've said, maybe we ought to agree with you 100%, but we don't! We're still asking ourselves why we ever carried the 'Question of \$64,000'...the more we read it, the less we like it! On the other hand, 'Mr. Miggs' gets our vote for the keenest story in that issue and in many a month as well! Let's hear what you other readers think!

YOU SAY WAR STORIES ARE NOTHING NEW TO YOU...THAT YOU'VE HEARD COUNTLESS TALES OF HEROISM, OF BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS! MAYBE...BUT HERE'S SOMETHING YOU **HAVEN'T** HEARD! IT'S THE STRANGE ACCOUNT OF ANCIENT MYSTERY IN A REMOTE PACIFIC OUTPOST...OF THE ASTOUNDING THING THAT LAY...

UNDERNEATH *the* ISLAND!



FORT BLANDING...1956...THE OFFICE OF COLONEL DENNIS OF THE MEDICAL CORPS...

YOU SAY YOU'VE COME TO **ME**... FOR A **STORY**?

THAT'S RIGHT... SOMETHING FOR OUR MAGAZINE SECTION! WE'VE ABOUT RUN OUT OF SUBJECTS...AND MY EDITOR FIGURED THAT THE **MEDICAL CORPS** MIGHT GIVE US SOME SORT OF LEAD!

SO...**GIVE!** MEDICINE IN THE ARMY IS MIGHTY CUT AND DRIED...I SUPPOSE THE BEST YOU CAN DO IS SOME STATISTICS ON THE EFFECTIVENESS OF PENICILLIN IN COMBATTING JUNGLE RASHES!

YOU PEOPLE WHO LAUGH ABOUT THE ARMY GET ME SORE...SORE ENOUGH TO TELL YOU A CERTAIN STORY ABOUT **BATTLE FATIGUE!**





BATTLE FATIGUE, EH? ANOTHER WORD FOR NEUROTICISM...USED OFTEN AS AN ALIBI FOR GETTING A MEDICAL DISCHARGE!

THINK SO? JUST RELAX... AND LISTEN!



THIS STORY STARTS DURING THE LATE WAR, WHEN I WAS A DOCTOR IN THE PACIFIC! THE ISLAND-HOPPING CAMPAIGN HAD BEGUN, AND I AND AN ASSOCIATE WERE EXAMINING MEMBERS OF A SCOUTING PARTY THAT WAS TO LAND ON AN UNINHABITED JUNGLE ISLAND...



GOT TO MAKE SURE YOU BOYS ARE IN GOOD ORDER! MIGHT BE **DANGEROUS**...HAVING TO CHECK ON WHETHER OR NOT THERE ARE ANY JAPS ON THAT ISLAND BEFORE THE MAIN DETACHMENT OF TROOPS MOVES IN!



I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING THE GI MY FRIEND WAS EXAMINING! HE WAS **PFC ROGER BURNS**...AND HE COULDN'T HIDE THE NERVOUSNESS ON HIS FACE...

I...I'VE GOT THE JITTERS, DOC! MAYBE IT'S THIS **BATTLE FATIGUE** I KEEP HEARING ABOUT!

NONSENSE! IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO GET YOU EXCUSED FROM THIS SCOUTING EXPEDITION FOR **THAT**, YOU'RE CRAZY!



AND SO...

ALL RIGHT...YOU MEN HAVE YOUR ORDERS! INFANTRY WILL FOLLOW YOU WITHIN 24 HOURS! REMEMBER, THOUGH... IF THERE'S ANY SIGN OF JAPS, RADIO US AT ONCE...WE DON'T WANT TO WALK INTO A **TRAP!**



FINALLY, THE ISLAND LOOMED BEFORE THEM...**SILENT...MYSTERIOUS...**

THERE'S...SOMETHING SORTA **SCARY** ABOUT IT!



THEIR'S WAS THE DANGEROUS JOB OF SCOUTING OUT THE TERRAIN...

NOT A SIGN OF JAPS **ANYWHERE!**

THE ISLAND'S UNPOPULATED, ALL RIGHT! BUT WE BETTER MAKE **SURE** OF IT...

NOWHERE A SOUND...NOWHERE THE SLIGHTEST MOTION! WAS IT ANY WONDER THAT THEY RELAXED THEIR CAUTION?

OKAY, LET'S TAKE A BREATHER! THERE'S NOBODY AROUND BUT US CHICKENS!



SUDDENLY, A MURDEROUS BURST OF MACHINEGUN FIRE! AMBUSH!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!



AND NEXT MOMENT...

BANZAI!

BAM! BAM!



NOT A MEMBER OF THE SCOUTING PARTY SURVIVED THAT MURDEROUS ONSET... EXCEPT PFC ROGER BURNS!

WE DIDN'T... HAVE A CHANCE...

BAM!

RAT-TAT-TAT!



BUT THEY'D SEEN HIM ESCAPE...AND PURSUIT WAS RELENTLESS...

THEY... THEY KNOW WE WERE A SCOUTING PARTY...AND THEY DON'T WANT TO LEAVE A MAN ALIVE WHO MIGHT WARN OFF THE MAIN FORCE FROM LANDING!

BAM! BAM!



SYSTEMATICALLY, THEY SOUGHT HIM...

THERE ARE ENOUGH OF THEM TO WIPE OUT OUR LANDING FORCE! I'VE GOT TO SHAKE LOOSE FROM THEM SOMEHOW...AND TRY TO PREVENT OUR MEN FROM WALKING INTO THE SAME TRAP WE DID!



SOMEHOW, HE ESCAPED CAPTURE...FOR THAT NIGHT, AT LEAST...



BUT SHORTLY AFTER DAWN...



OH-OH! I'M HUNG UP HERE...UNLESS...

MAYBE...THERE'S STILL A CHANCE!



BUT THE WOODS WERE FULL OF THEM...AND NOW ESCAPE SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE...



GUESS... THIS IS IT!



AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT CAME A DIZZY SWAYING, A FEARFUL ROAR! EARTHQUAKE!



WHEN ROGER RECOVERED HIS SENSES...

EVERYTHING'S---CHANGED!
I'M IN A CREVASSE THAT'S
OPENED UP IN THE GROUND!
AND THOSE JAPS---THEY'RE
GONE, BURIED BY THE
QUAKE!



OKAY, SO MY LIFE'S SPARED FOR NOW---
BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE G.I.'S WHO'LL
BE LANDING SOON? THIS WAS A LOCAL
TREMOR THAT ONLY GOT THOSE FEW
JAPS---THE REST OF 'EM WILL BE
WAITING TO WIPE OUT OUR FELLAS
WHEN THEY LAND---AND THERE'S
NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT
IT!



SUDDENLY, HIS EYE WAS CAUGHT BY A GLINT IN THE DIRT! IN A
MOMENT, HE HAD UNCOVERED ITS SOURCE---

WHAT THE---! WHAT IS THIS
---A JOKE? IT'S A GOBLET---
BUT WHO COULD HAVE USED
IT, EXCEPT A GIANT?



NOW THE CREVASSE YIELDED ANOTHER FIND---

COULD THIS
BE---A COMB?
BUT HOW BIG
COULD---



WONDERINGLY, HE EXPLORED THE CREVASSE, FOLLOWING A
TRAIL OF OTHER STRANGE, HUGE TOKENS---AN OUTSIZED
WAR ARROW---A GIGANTIC FINGER RING! THEN, SUDDENLY---

NO---NO---THIS
CAN'T BE WHAT
I THINK IT IS---



---B-BUT
IT IS! IT'S A
GIANT---OUT
OF SOME
ANCIENT
AGE!





IT...IT'S A HUGE SPECIES...IDENTICAL WITH PRESENT-DAY HUMANS IN EVERYTHING EXCEPT **SIZE!** HE WAS BURIED UNDERNEATH THE ISLAND IN SOME FORGOTTEN ERA, AND HE'S PERFECTLY MUMMIFIED!

A DISTANT MOVEMENT ON THE FAR-OFF OCEAN SURFACE CAUGHT HIS EYE...AND THEN CAME A HORRIFYING REALIZATION...



HOLY HANNAH, THERE COME OUR FELLAS NOW...AND THEY'LL FALL **RIGHT INTO THAT JAP TRAP!**



THEY'RE...STILL A DISTANCE AWAY! THE NIPS WILL BE HIDING IN THE FRINGE OF JUNGLE ALONG THE BEACH, JUST WAITING...
UNLESS...



HE HAD ONE LAST, DESPAIRING HOPE...AND NOW HE TRIED IT...

EEE-YOWWW!
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ME...COME AND GET ME!

AFTER HIM AND SILENCE HIM! BUT NO SHOOTING...IT MIGHT WARN THE YANKEES!



GOT TO...KEEP AHEAD OF THEM...LONG ENOUGH...



BACK HE LED HIS PURSUERS...BACK INTO THE CREVASSE...

WE HAVE HIM **NOW!**



WITH THE JAP FORCE MADE CAPTIVE...



WE SURE WERE LUCKY THAT SOMETHING PANICKED THEM THAT WAY! WHEN I THINK THAT WE MIGHT HAVE WALKED RIGHT INTO THAT AMBUSH...

NO USE WONDERING ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR SCOUTING PARTY! BUT WE'D BEST SEARCH THE ISLAND AT ONCE, TO SEE IF ANY OF THEM ARE LEFT ALIVE!

AS THEY PUSHED THEIR WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE...



HEY, THAT FEELS LIKE AN **EARTHQUAKE** ... COMING FROM UP AHEAD!

R-RUMBLE!

UP AHEAD... THAT WAS WHERE THEY FOUND HIM... PFC ROGER BURNS...



HE'S ALIVE AND UNHURT! IT'S SOME SORT OF **SHOCK**, I THINK...

GIANT... LOOKED LIKE HE WAS... **ALIVE!** UNDERNEATH THE ISLAND NOW... WHERE HE'S BEEN... MILLION YEARS...



I'D BETTER GIVE HIM A SEDATIVE!

MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED WHEN HE COMPLAINED ABOUT **BATTLE FATIGUE** THE LAST TIME I EXAMINED HIM! THAT'S WHAT HE'S GOT, ALL RIGHT!

AS COLONEL DENNIS FINISHED HIS STORY...



IF YOU GOT THAT FAIRYTALE OUT OF ROGER BURNS, HE SURE **MUST** HAVE HAD **BATTLE FATIGUE!** AND I CAN'T GO PRINTING STORIES ABOUT A CRAZY MAN'S **HALLUCINATIONS!**

HALLUCINATIONS? MAYBE... BUT I'M STILL REMEMBERING SOMETHING I SAW AS WE TOOK HIM AWAY... SOMETHING I DIDN'T EVEN SPEAK ABOUT MYSELF, BECAUSE I WANTED TO KEEP MY OWN SANITY!

"THERE IT WAS, HUGE IN THE SUNSET, PROJECTING FROM THE GROUND..."



THE END!

OUT of the UNKNOWN!

NO. 3...

SECRET OF THE ICE



AS AN ARCTIC EXPEDITION MADE ITS WAY THROUGH A HOWLING BLIZZARD...

WE'D BETTER HOLE UP WITH THE ESKIMOS...AND WAIT FOR OUR RELIEF SHIP TO PICK US UP!



IT MEANT WEARY WEEKS OF WAITING! TO WHILE AWAY THE TIME, THEY ABSORBED THE NATIVE LEGENDS...

THE STORY OF THE **VEELIK** IS HANDED DOWN TO US FROM OUR ANCESTORS! ONCE IT TRULY EXISTED...A POLAR BEAR THAT WAS HALF HUMAN...

GOT ANY **MORE** FAIRY-
TALES?

HA-
HA!



WHEN THEIR RELIEF SHIP FINALLY BROKE ITS WAY THROUGH THE ICE...

SO LONG, PAPPY! IF WE MEET ANY OF THOSE **VEELIKS**, WE'LL GIVE 'EM YOUR REGARDS!



THE WAY OUT WAS MENACED BY FLOATING ICEBERGS OF ALL SIZES...AND AS THEY PASSED CLOSE TO ONE IN PARTICULAR...

WELL, I'LL BE...! ISN'T THAT A **POLAR BEAR**...FROZEN IN THE ICE?

NO...IT ISN'T! **LOOK CLOSER... AND PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A SHOCK!**



THERE...BEFORE THEIR ASTOUNDED EYES...

THAT ISN'T A PAW...IT'S MORE LIKE...
A HUMAN HAND!



BUT THE PASSING OF THE SHIP HAD UNSETTLED THE ICEBERG! AS IT NOSED OVER...

THERE SHE GOES! AND WHATEVER IT CONTAINED...IT'S GONE FOREVER!



IS THERE REALLY SUCH A THING AS A **VEELIK**? WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?

The END!

Hi there, Pal! Win Some of these 100 Silver Anniversary Prizes!

I just won **\$100.** and this 15" tall Silver Trophy
I just won this **\$1,000,000** Body and a Gold Medal!

You Can Win All These
just as I did
in **10**
MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!

I GAINED
60 LBS. OF HANDSOME
MUSCLES! HARD-HITTING

John Sill
NOW

Which of these
2 ME'S is YOU?

that 125 lb.-6 ft.

CHICKEN WEAKLING BELOW.
CHESTED WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 10c
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE

Yes! You still
can win \$100
and other 25th
Anniversary Prizes,
if you MAIL coupon
below NOW. Your suc-
cess can soon be like
mine. A few weeks ago
I was a skinny weakling
like you, I had no guts to
fight for my rights. TODAY
everyone admires my champ
movie-star build. My mighty
ARMS. My heroic CHEST. My
wide manly SHOULDERS. My
POPULARITY with boys. The
way GIRLS go for me—once
so girl-shy. My new pro-
fess in SPORTS. My new
quickness in STUDIES. My
double-energy at work.

There's that
skinny scarecrow
JOHN. Let's
pass him by!



John Sill
before



NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more.
Just mail **NOW** the **FREE**
coupon below as I did.
Soon **YOU** can add
7 inches to your **CHEST**
3 1/2 inches to **EACH**
ARM and the rest in
proportion as I did.



FREE



Come On, PAL
NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
IN YOUR OWN HOME
and I'll give **YOU**

A NEW HE-MAN BODY for
your **OLD SKELETON FRAME**
says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you
are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's
or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or
what work you do. All I want is **JUST 10**
EXCITING MINUTES in your home to **MAKE**
YOU OVER by the **SAME METHOD**
I turned myself from a wreck to
a Champion of Champions.



GEORGE F. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 times Winner
Perfect
Man Contest

JOHN SILL
was a 125 lb.
6 ft. **WEAKLING**
LOOK at him **NOW.**
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN
from Head to Toe
as **YOU**
can be!
soon!

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Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back 5. How to Build a Mighty Leg—Now all in One
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

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ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

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ARMS. Your **CHEST** deepened. Your **BACK** AND **SHOULDERS**
broadened. From head to heels, you'll become an **ALL-Around, ALL-**
American HE-MAN WINNER—or my Training won't cost you one spi-
tary cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

After a **LIFETIME STUDY** of every way known to develop your body I
have devised the **BEST** by **TEST**, my **"5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER"**
the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save **YEARS, DOL-**
LARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sill did. Like
MANY THOUSANDS like you did. **SO Mail coupon NOW!**

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

Boys! Girls! Men! Women!

*Thrilling, New, First-Time
Ideas in Christmas Cards
Will Bring You*

**MORE
EXTRA
MONEY**
Quicker Easier
THAN EVER BEFORE!

For Example: **YOU CAN MAKE**
\$50⁰⁰ for selling only
50 boxes of our
900 line. Samples Free!

To Prove This we'll send you our famous
21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment on
approval and FREE samples of our exquisite,
big-variety Special Value Personal Christmas
Card lines PLUS full-color Catalog of our com-
plete, money-making line. Just mail the coupon
below. You'll be glad you did.

**Here's \$75.00 to \$500.00
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extra money you need, and more,
in your spare time! Simply show
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ideas in Christmas Cards at low
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bors will fall in love with them on
sight. Last year thousands of
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\$200.00, \$500.00 and even more
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on approval—plus FREE samples of Personal Christmas
Cards and FREE Catalog and money-making plans.

Name _____

Address _____

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tion, give its name _____



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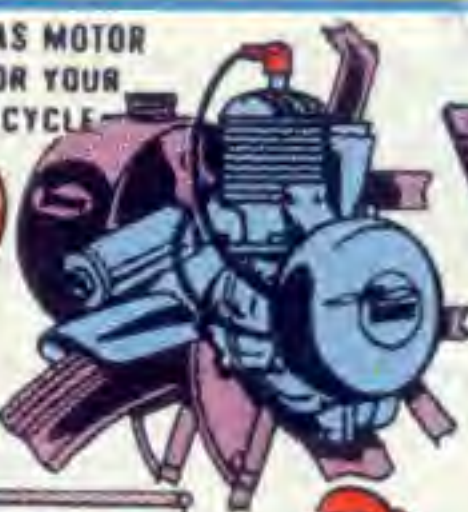
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FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you free a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—plus extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. N-129
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.FREE BIG PRIZE
CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize. I want or keep a cash commission as explained. INCLUDE DETAILS OF HOW I MAY WIN THE EXTRA BIG PRIZES.

Name.....

Street or RFD.....

Town.....Zone.....State.....

SEND NO MONEY-We Trust You!

The FUNman, Dept. N-129, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois